AT THE FESTIVAL effusive in thanks, and being only twen ty-three years of age, and being no old they talked of their habies, their clothes an e ben't a thing you can think of be er than her years signified, was com-pletely asteunded by the Major s cool ness. She could not help betraying her curiosity; she looked at the Major in-quiringly, she dropped into reveries and she said to her mother, who came to the stra played that musical dream ret—bis last—until it would seem norms of angola had eaught up

door of the parlor a moment about some affair strictly of a family nature, that Mr. Glinton was entirely different from what she had imagined him to be. But the Major did not know this, and after the business of the evening ended he began to feel the old familiar cold sweat that had been his torment in the swamps of the Chicaboniney fifteen years before. Conversation had dropped to the dead level of the National Acad-

emy, the last new novel and Brown's last yolume of poems, all of which were week has Nell post-1 later tell pretty and sentimental until the lajor half wished she would be her natural self, for he had at last roused hims f to

-Pittelnergh Disputch. HOW HE PROPOSED. Major Glinton was one of the most

rageous fellows in the world, ac-ding to the men who knew him; but on the ladies of his acquaintance

beard this common they isuached it to scorp, for they considered him the most timid creature they had ever seen. He was very fond of lathes' society they said, or he would not spend all his evenings at parties or making calls; yet no one lady, old or young, single or married, had ever known him to express his regard in any way that was not extremely decorous and formal. ress his regard in any way that was cape of too much gas; he could not be only extremely decorous and formal signs which of the six burners was at facilt, so he turned down one after an

Flies? They would as soon think of a temptation of a telegraph pole attempting to flirt. Most of the Major's male acquainfunces carried scars on their hearts, as results either of attacks more honorable than judicious, or of suitien surprises by fair akirmishers; but no one could imagine the Major to have suffered any such mishap, for he not only made no reconnoisances, but he always retired precipitately within himself at the first flash of a pair of eyes leveled directly at him.

directly at him.

The truth was that the hrave Major was not only as medical as a model midden, but he was painfully bashful be dides. The one desire of his life was to marry, which he was financially able to marry and marry that the major, hastily, "but no one is comto do, but the important preliminary step of proposing was one he had never dared to take. Until he had reached dition of mind but myself. I full know my own feelings, and merely was an opportunity to explain them in was adult years he had met scarcely any women but his two orphaned sisters, to whom he had tried to be a tather, and women but his two orphaned sisters, to whom he had trief to be a tather, and upon whose rare purify and sweetness he had based his ideas of womanhood. Both married and went fat from their old home, so they could not help him to

old home, so they could not help him to gain a wife by disabusing him sof his

impression that all women were too good for him. To Glinton nearly every woman appeared a saint. He worship-ed one after another, although only one at a time, and his tastes were so "I have long been worshiping a halv whem I would have been glad to take my wife, continued the Majarar I had not feared that my love sape from what I had not feared that my love sape from what I had not feared that my love sape from what I had not feared that we would not be supplied to give up."

"Your thoughtfulness does you have," and Miss Nell, in the kindest correct that he was obliged to change his dicialty about come in three months to avoid worshiping another man's wife. Whenever an old sear healed and a delicious throubing of the heart told of a new deet that had found its way to Mi

way in the world.

is vowed sciennaly to propose

felt that she had even been grateful

prouch of the other, and each over

deavor to tease him; his bashfulness never troubled him while talking with

ladies on any subject requiring common sense, opinion and executive ability; he

should, therefore, be able to feel at ease with Misc Nell, and while in that unu-

sual condition he would make a confi-

dent of her and ask her advice and as-sistance. He would try to talk to her

at once and vary the dreadful monotony "Thank you-thank you." of having another man step in before Major, hastily. Perhaps, then you will understand why I speak with more than my customary freedom. Miss Wallerson, I was trained in my youthful for a day or a week, or because he feared too much or hoped too wirdly, and every time he waited a little too long-every days to such unquestioning reverence for woman as woman that I feel almost For when the Major met Alice Wallerson he felt that to lose her, too, would be more than his life could enwoman for her hand and heart. 'Again, Major, I must say that you

dure. She was pretty, as all women seemed, to the Major. She was good and she was sweet, the Major was sure. thoughtfulness and delicacy do you honor, said Miss Nell, as demorely as if she had never teaged any one in herlife else why were all other women un usually fond of her? Best of all, she "Thank you thank you." said the Major again. "I would like first to explain myself, if I may trouble you for a moment. I am, I believe, an honorable man. I have a good business and a good bank account. I want to devote both, and my life beside, to the service so-med the most modest and bashful maiden in his whole circle of acquaintmaden in his whose circle of aqualities socies, and through these qualities would be able to offer him sympathy garded with provoking smiles.

But how should be propose? Being a of the awestest woman that ever lived. I cannot expect her to love me as I love woman, her bashfui nature must be far more sensitive than his own, so, even if he were to nerve him elf for the ordeal.

her, for she is an angel, and I am only -well, only a man." how could be be enough of a brate to infiel greater trepidation upon her, if be loved her? Even were she favor-ally disposed toward him, he was sure "A true man," said Miss Neil, still as demure as a parson, "is as good as anything else in the world - even as good

as a true woman." that listening to a proposal would put her heart in a terrible tumult; how much more dreachd would it be, then, will, but entirely according to my in-clination. Well, the woman whom I for her to listen to him should she not be favorably disposed. He knew that she always looked at him favorably, he know her better, she is pure, good, sweet, noille, tender-

him one evening, when both, at a party, and both, through timidity, retired to the same half-hidden corner of the "Major - Major," exclaimed Miss drawing room, each innocent of the apparticular point," said the Major, "I really think I know I am sure I do."

sus, on meeting, to show that th "Then," said Miss Nell, "it would be affair was a more accident. This was the only basis of Lilinton's hope, and yet he had been disappointed so many times he could not bear to think of very impolite in me to contradict, but "Really," said the Major," I am weighing my words most car-fully and He made several calls with the in-

mean all I say. I want to offer her all I am and have, under any conditions she may impose. Don't imagine me tention of proposing, but every time his courage failed him; besides, Mrs. Wallerson or Alice's sister Nell were always in the purior. Of course, he could not say before two what he impulsive or rash in this matter, " con

hands in his carnestness; "I mean—"
What the Major meant was never dreaded to say even with a single What the Major meant was never left arm. Such a gait is both unnathearer. Worse still. Miss Nell, who explained, for Miss Nell, in accordance urai and uncomfortable to the person was a brilliant brunette of the irre- with her own ideas of what the creited who tries it, and also indicrous to the pressible species, could not avoid teasing him slyly at every possible opportunity, and he always lost his tongue and threw her arms around the Major's the limbs is therefore the natural meth-

What could the astonished man do? what could the assense in a do a such that one ascertains in studying husteadily, with no more satisfactory recircumstances? Miss Alice tripped into man locomotion. Exchange. suit than a note to Mrs. Wallerson, in the parlor, found it dark, turned the which he intended to inclose his pro-posal.

gas, saw the couple, and exclaimed:

Chance finally came in play to his aid. Miss Nell, as one of a trio of girls who had devised a surprise party for a recently married friend, wrote to the

And the Major, looking down at the face before him, now entirely empty of roguishness and everything else but Major about the project, and begged that he would call and give her some assistance among their mutual ac-quaintances among gentlemen. As the Major read her note a brilliant thought tenderness, forgot all the past, placed his arms about the graceful figure that rested on him, and said: occurred to him. While talking business Miss Nell certainly would not en-

And although he has been married ten years, he never has had reason to regret his mistake. - The Hour.

-Sophia Williams, of Philadelphia, is a foreigner, but that doesn't prevent her from having three husbands, all alive and kicking, because she has not sistance. He would try to talk to her as if she were a man; it might be a rash experiment, but he felt equal to almost any degree of rashness when he thought of how many times before he had resolved and failed.

and now charged with having attempted to poison two of her own offsets. olved and failed.

So the Major went to the Wallerson Give Sophia a fair field and no favors home on the evening appointed by mis-chievous Miss Nell, with a stouter heart bands or children left in a few weeks. than he had felt, outside of business Philadelphia Record.

hours, since the war ended. He ar-

view of the Major's character, was most How Mr. Exheadle Saved His Own Life.

Many years ago, when Denver didn't have any opera house, and the Rocky Mountain country was terra lacognita of the world, there wandered out to the region of Fort Benton a man named Exheadle, who made himself unpopular among the Shoshones by killing some of the most prominent men whenever he could catch them away from home. As a result of this course of procedure, Mr. Exheadle had a large private cometery, and hostilities were declared

y the tribe.

Mr. Exbeadle was a speculator, and one day fortune threw in his way a lot of fireworks that didn't meet with a ready sale and he purchased them, more for his own amusement than anything else. These he put to one side, and didn't think of them again until one day there was a council of war in the Sho-

extinguish the light of Mr. Exheadle and send him across the mysterious

self, for he had at last roused home to the combative state, and he wanted to talk with her in the most serious manner about her sister. At last he make a desperate effort and said:

"Miss Wallerson, I called this evening only on business, but I have for a long time wanted to say something to long time wanted to say something to like the large time to consult counsel. It was a dark night in autumn, and the light in that the intention was to make him climb the golden stair in about fifteen minutes, western time. It looked pretty dubious for a moment, and the didn't know exactly what to do, not having time to consult counsel. Mr. Exbendle felt that the morrow would tse of very little interest to him.
Like an inspiration, however, cam

the recollection of his fireworks. He rose and said: "Gentlemen of the forest, you parently have the bulge on me, and I admit you are largely in the majority. but you do not know me. I am a medicine man from Michigan, and I can make it mighty interesting for you if you carry this thing too far. I just say for your own good, and more in sorrow than in anger. If you take out my vitals and feed them to the vultures I will linger mear you in the spirit, and I will annoy you pretty plenty. I am aware that I have planted some of your leading men in the cold, cold ground, but that isn't a marker to what I will perform when I get out of the flesh, where I won't be delayed by the inclemency of the

I will now proceed to show you few little amateur efforts of mine as medicine man from away back."

Mr. Exbeadle then let off a new style of sea serpent from a slight elevation. It was the biggest thing in the line of pyrotechnics that was ever turned loose west of the Missouri. It shot out into the dark about nine feet like a car load an opportunity to explain them in such manner as may be most respectful. If he grown pardon, Major, would miss Nell, now entirely on her guard "Please continue, and believe no one here can doubt your sincerity."

The Major's heart gave a mighty bound; evidently this mischievous girl suspected something and was willing to seen there since. seen there since.

Mr. Exbeadle picked out the best ponies belonging to the tribe, loaded up the rest of the fireworks and went home. He lived many years after and became one of the most trusted Indian Peace ory .- Nye's Boomerang.

How a Man Walks.

One of the most remarkable things about a man's walk is the diagonal movement which characterizes it. reader may imagine the hands and feet to form the four corners of a parallelo-gram, and the diagonal limbs are of course the right arm and left leg and the left arm and right leg. By "diagonal movement" we therefore intend to convey the fact that the diagonal limbs during locomotion always swing in the same direction. A soldier on parade keeps his arms motionless by his side and on no account must they be allowed to vibrate. This is not what he would not urally do if left to himself.

Watch any one person out of the hu dreds walking along the streets, and it will be seen that he invariably swings his arms as he goes along, perhaps an extreme degree if he be a rustic, and less so if he be town bred. The arms swing by the body like a couple of pendula, and with a speed which entirely depends upon the rate at which he may be walking. The athlete, anxious to complete the given number of laps in a mile or a couple of miles and emistrip his competitors, swings "Do you really think so?" asked the which corresponds with the motion of Major. "I must believe you against my his swift feet; the business man also swings his arms with a motion which, if not so quick, exactly times with the motion of his legs; and even the idle man about town, lounging along some fashionable quarter, unconsciously gives a slow motion to his arms which

orresponds to his tardy legs. Now, if the motion be even carelessright arm swings forward at the same time as the left leg, and when the right leg is advancing it is the left arm which accompanies it. This is the natural gait, and to convince one's self that it is so it is only requisite to get a friend to walk across the room in the opposite fashion i. e., to swing the right arm forward when stepping out with the right leg, and then in the same manner, when bringing forward the left leg, to accompany it with the od adopted by man when walking, and it is the first and most apparent fact

gas, saw the couple, and exclaimed:
"O, my!"

Her sister looked up into the Major's sir. I do; I know him intumately; he and face for a second, then dropped her brow on his shoulder and said.

"On me!"

"Ah, when was that?" was the time." "Ah, when was that?" was the question of a shrewd lawyer, who was question of a shrewd lawyer, who was counsel for the prisoner. "Well, as near as I can remember, it was five years ago, and about three o'clock in the morning; none of the bank officers were present at the time." The witnoss was speedily excused. — Harlem (N. Y.) Times.

-When Ira Phillips, a Deputy Mar-shal of Pittsboro, went to an illicit dis-tiller's house, the other day, to arrest him, the moonshine dropped quietly on the floor, stretched himself at full length, and told the officer to take away the goods. As the distiller weighed 300 pounds, the revenue officer was obliged to go for help, and when he re-turned the bird had flown.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

-Grace Memorial House, a day nur- of 1880 worth at least half as much sery for children in New York City, has been formally opened. The house is the gift of the Hon. Levi P. Morton, as a tribute to the memory of his wife, Lucy Kimball Morton, who died in 1872. ranged with the young lady to bring all his male friends into the surprise party. and she, rather confused by her new other cities of similar size in the region. Lucy Kimball Morton, who died in 1872.

Lucy Kimball Morton, who died in 1872. women. John Brown used to say to there thirty per cent. more than in mediately in the rear of Grace Church two minutes the gither."—N. Y. Graphic.

THE DAIRY.

-The growth of the dairying inter-est of the United States is indicated by the figures below, which are taken from the Government compilations.

Corra, No. Patter, Da. Cheese, the 6,305,494 \$19,345,306 \$105,505,860 8,505,735 \$10,001,372 \$10,060,977 8,905,301 \$14,060,901 \$10,997,390 12,443,235 \$00,672,071 \$243,307,800 An old dairyman thinks finely fla-vored, aromatic, sweet butter can only be secured through the use of a per-centage of new mileh cows in the dairy at all seasons. Darlington, the famous Philadelphia butter-maker, milks his months after calving, then diverts their

months after calving, then diverts their milk to cheese, or to the supply of the city milk trails. Butter made from the milk of farrow cows is inclined to crumble and tasts cheesy.

Various journals have lately published significant statistics illustrating the disadvantage of holding for higher prices, especially an article so perishable as butter. Boston dairy dealers and persons shipping to them are said to be out of pocket to the extent of \$500,000 to \$750,000; a Northern New Yorker has, or had, 12,000 seventy pound tubs in store, on which his loss is estimated at \$60,000. The Montpeller Argus calculates that Northern Varmont holds 5,000 firkins which could have been sold last fall for thirty to thirty-five ceuts per pound and now to thirty-five cents per pound and now goes slow at ten cents, while each week of warm weather of course lessens the value still more. The disastrous out-come of this futile attempt to force the market ought to have a wholesom effect for several years.

Feeding Cows for Butter.

Mr. E. Burnett, proprietor of one the best dairy farms in the country gives the following as his method of feeding cows in milk: I will give you my own method of feeding, and in so doing those dairymen who aim at quantity will realize that we are shooting at different targets, for with me quantity is secondary, quality being the great desideratum. Our finest butter i obtained in early summer when the weet, succulent grasses, and we depend entirely upon them, but when they begin to fail, about midsummer, I begin to feed wilted clover and a small quan-tity of grain, increasing as the season advances unless the pastures are un-usually good. I cut all my grass early, beginning by the 5th of June, and generally get a good second crop, thus trying to secure an abundance of rowen

when in winter quarters I begin feed ing at about 5:30 in the morning with hay, a little risp at a time, not so much but the cows will est it up clean. Then after milking, the grain—from three to six quarts, according to the cow con-sisting of two parts of corn meal and one of shorts or bran; or feeding en-tirely on corn and cob ground together. After this more hay which lasts until about nine a. m. I begin at three p. m. again with a mile hay represent the mangels cut fine, a bushel being divided

among three cows; then more hay again, which lasts until about six p. m. I maintain that if more shorts are fee than are necessary to counteract the heating quality and condensed richness of the corn meal, it deterforates the quality of the butter. During last March I saw this illustrated, being called upon in Boston to examine some butter from one of the finest dairies of

the State, and which was troubling the dealer who sold it. He said it was negatively good; nothing could be said against it, yet little could be said in its favor. It seemed to lack that fine nutty flavor so necessary to fresh butter that commands over forty cents per pound. I said at once, on tasting it, "Too much shorts and not enough corn meal." He answered: "Just what I thought, but did not dare to say so until it was confirmed." In less than ten days the butter from that dairy was improved.— Detroit Post and Tribune.

Dairy Products.

The noticeable features of the butter

The noticeable features of the butter and cheese manufacture are the enhanced cost of butter during the last few years, the growth of the co-operative or creamery system, the increase of production of both butter and cheese by comparison with the number of cows, and the increase in the manufacture of substitutes for butter.

The increased cost of butter is not due to its searcity, for the production has increased if anything more rapidly than our population. It is very largely due to the growth among us of a taste for the best butter, for which there is always a demand at good prices, and as this improved taste renders the inferior more and more unsalable, we doubtless find here also a cause for the wonderful increase in the manufacture of compounds intended to take the place of butter, for it is undeniable that most of these compounds are more palatable than poorly made butter. The growth of the creamerry system must be hailed, for many reasons, as a great stride forward in agricultural advancement. It is a vast saving of labor to that already overworked class, the farmers wives, and is shorter than that formerly worn. worked class, the farmers wives, and double-breasted coat has silk facings, inasmuch as it employs persons whose inasmuch as it employs persons whose whole time is devoted to the work of butter and cheese making and who consequently attain the greatest proficiency in the work, the result is a generally im-proved product. As might be expected however, the great proportion of butter is still made on the farm, while with is still made on the farm, while with cheese it is quite the reverse. The proportions for the census year (1879), are as follows: Butter made on the farm, 777,250,287 pounds; made in factories, 294,421,784 pounds; cheese made on the farm, 27,272,489 pounds, made in factories 215,885,361 pounds, of which 171,750,495 pounds was made in factories exclusively devoted to cheese making. According to the cen-sus of 1870, the total butter product was 514,092,683 pounds, almost all was 514,092,683 pounds, almost all made on the farm; the total cheese product 162,927,382 pounds, of which 33 per cent. only was made in factories. over four times as much cheese being then made on the farm as now. In

conjunction with the growth of the but ter and cheese products, it is important to note the increase in the number of mileh cows, which in 1850 numbered 6,385,094, and in 1880, 12,445,120, and for this increase in the source of the raw material of less than 100 per cent., we have an increase in the aggregate of the manufactured products of more than 150 per cent, being considerably over that in butter, but less in choese. In n our dairy stock makes the milch cov

again as her predecessor of 1850. Farmers' Review -Queen Victoria is not unlike other Explosives.

resentative of the Cincinnati Commercial liazette recently called on Dr. W.J. M. Gordon, of that city, to find on something about nitroglycer-ine, at that gentleman had once made ine, at the gentleman had once made the article himself, and now farnishes glycerine to the largest mattacturers of it.

"Mt Gordon," as higher scriber its avenitroglycerine and in this part of the country?"

"Note is made in or around Cincinnation."

"Note is made in or around Cincinnati. The nearest factories are at Chicago and Cleveland. At the latter placestic article is made largely for use in hooding oil wells."

"Is tusted in its fluid state?"

"Is blasting oil wells the nitroglyc are is used as a fluid, in cans. You now Roberts has a patent on that use of which he has made several millian. Mars and in this connection he has tal more lawshifs than almost any man is to United States."

man in the United States."

man in the United States."

"How is nitro-glycerine made?"

"The process is very simple, and if pure naterials are used is not near as dangerous as is generally supposed. A mixture of nitric and sulphuric acid is seured over glycerine in an open vessel; a chemical combination occurs; heavy times are given off; when they cease to be evolved a strupy fluid, slightly yellow, is left. This is nitro-glycerine."

"Is that all?"

That is about all. Of course it must arried on with caution, and the ves-is generally kept in ice. After it is duced it is kept at a low tempera-e and sometimes frozen. However, o-glycerine is not easily ignited, and dynamite have to be exploded by blow or by electricity; generally the er means is used."
What is dynamite?"

"It is nothing more than a solid form of nitro-glycerine, and is safer to handle; in fact, it is less dangerous than ordi-nary gunpowder. Carbonate of mag-nesia, silicious ashes, or some other light substance with great absorbing nes its weight of nitro-glycerine."
"How does the explosive force of

o-glycerine compare with that of "That is very hard to say. One vol-ome of powder, when ignited, produces eight hundred volumes of gas. One volume of nitro-glycerine in exploding produces 10,384 volumes of gas, or thir teen times as much. But the difference teen times as much. But the difference in powder is much greater; for while powder takes an appreciable time to bure, the combustion of nitro-giveerine is instantaneous. In the form of dynamite it is by far the most satisfactory explosive for blasting purposes. Powder only splits a rock in a few places, and the large fragments have to be delied and again exploded. One charge of dynamic generally does the job. The rock is splingered into thousands of pieces, and only has to be carted off. and the large fragments have to be deflected and again exploded. One charge of dynamic generally does the job. The rock is splinkered into thousands of pieces, and only has to be carted off. The force of this instantaneous explosion is so terrible that if a pint can of nitro-glyceriae be merely kid on a howlder weighing a ton or so, and ex-

"I was known to drugg's's many years ago. We made it in very small quantities before the war, and it was known as a very dangerous acticle, but was not used for blasting at that time. We sold it to homeopathic physicians, who gave it as a remedy for benefache, ing the vapor, or by taking a very small dose of it. Nitro-glycerine was first used in blasting by Nobel, a Swede, in Hamburg, in 1864. He saturated gunsowder with it, making a sort of dynamic. In the early years of the manufacture many accidents occurred through the use of impure ingredients, as I said before; now it is not so dan-gerous as powder. You recollect a car of it caught fire several years ago, but it took so long to explode that every one was dug along the track twenty feet deep and nearly a hundred feet long no one was hurt.

The vest, of the same cloth, is cut high with a collar. The close-fitting trousers have narrow stripes of dark color. With this suit at day weddings this spring the preference has been for very light or else white ottoman or brocaded satin scarfs, closely knotted, with standing collars that most in front, but dark sapphire blue and mottled satin searfs are also worn both by groom and ushers dress. Pale lavender or pearl-colored kid gloves stitched with black are worn by the gentlemen attendants at day weddings or else gloves are omitted. Full dress for evening remains un-changed, except that the swallow-tail coat is shorter than it has lately been made. This coat is usually of black broadeloth, though very young men entire dress suit of twilled black cloth-ilreast facings are on dress coats, and the collars are finished with braid and cimp. The vest, of the material of coat, is cut to open low, and are of more elastic cloth or doesk'n of the same jet-black hue, and are trimmed with braid down the outside soams. These suits are not to be worn in the daytime, but are put on every evening by men of fashion when paying visits, and are de riqueur at formal dinner parties and evening

Spring and summer overcoats are s'ngle-breasted sacks of diagonal cloths like those used for Prince Al-cert frock-coats; occasionally Venetian loths are used. They are made with silk facings, and the most fashionable olors are dark slate, brown and olive.

Plucky Mrs. Francis.

A funny story of a woman's pluck was told in Judge Allison's Court of the Quarter Sessions yesterday in connection with the prosecution of John smith, who pleaded guilty to having mered the dwelling of George Francis a the night time, with intent to steal smith was about six feet tall, robust and of apparently great muscular levelopment. Testimony was taken to mable the court to determine what legree of punishment should be imposed.

The chief witness was Francis' wife,

in the early mortified, each within glass, a may or tin cep, looking annothin, sating of reach within glass, and the was tremblin' loike a leaf and seemed straid to talk. So I knew the slaughtening pens, they were ungerners, and it was up and it wasn't please sun, I assure you. I looked over at the staughtening pens, they were ungerners, and it wasn't please sun, I assure you. I looked over an the structure of the color line in the structure of the structure of

sion is so terricle that if a pint can of nitro-glyceriae be merely laid on a showleder weighing a ton or so, and explosed by electricity, it will shatter the by her husband and a police officer. The there weight to the air ously and the rock below is shattered. When was nitro-glycerine first used. The three was nitro-glycerine first used of guilty, he said through an interpreter that he was nitro-glycerine first used. The three was nitro-glycerine first used of guilty, he said through an interpreter that he was nitro-glycerine first used. The three was nitro-glycerine first used of the first come a few through an interpreter that he was nitro-glycerine first used. The three was nitro-glycerine first used of the first come a few through an interpreter that he was nitro-glycerine first used. The three was nitro-glycerine first used of the first come a few through an interpreter that he was nitro-glycerine first used. The three was nitro-glycerine are not of the first three are as many and property of its own now worth as thirty.

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\*\*Do the store three are as many army hadproperty of its own now starts.

\*\*Li50,000, About £10,000. About £10,000. About £10,000. About £10,000. About £1

in the wall, he deciared, tumbled down stairs. He could not actuabled down stairs. He could not actually away."

"How much blood can your oldest in his pocket, except upon the theory that they had got there by "a mistake." When the Julige told him that his explanation was too lame to be accepted he broke into English that was perhaps better than the interpreter's. He was sent to the Eastern Penitentiary for two years. - Philadelphia Times.

An Improbable Statement.

"It is reported that the Pestmaster-General is about to make a decision in regard to the class of newspapers known as 'patent outsides, 'Insides' or 'co-operative,' that will necessarily cause a large number of local papers, of the smallest circulation and least influence, to suspend publication. His reason for so doing is that the papers being priored an one side in the cities, and then sold by the quire to thousands of country publishers, who print the other half at home, is sufficient evidence that such papers are not self-sustaining, and in accordance has shout decided to exclude all such from the mails as second-class analter. There are about 1,000 such publications issued in this country, and if the ruling goes into effect about 5,000 would suspend while the remaining 1,000 of the better time of 'co-operatives' would be greatly strengthened, and bould then afterd to publish the whole of their papers; so, in the end, the press, advertisces and the public would be greatly benefited.

The foregoing item, which has appeared in a country paper published at

peared in a country paper published at Sidney, O., is another evidence of the vindictiveness of some publishers where the co-operative papers affect their receipts for advertising and subscription. Section 7 of the Postal Law, approved June 23, 1874, says: "That newspapers, one copy to each actual subscriber, re-siding within the county where the same are printed, in whole or in part, and published, shall go free through the mails; but the same shall not be deliv-ered at letter-carrier offices or distributed by carriers unless postage is paid thereon as by law provided." From this it will be seen that the Postmaster-General's rulings have been anticipated by the National Congress, and the pro-posed decision would be illegal and of no effect. - Chicago Banner.

Baby Clothes.

These should be suspended from the shoulder so soon as the child begins to sit alone. This period varies in different children, some being able to sit alone much earlier than others. The waists of the skirts should be made in the control of the skirts and when it is able to sit alone and to walk, | sincere sym and will indicate this in an unmistakable way if it is carefully watched .- N. | There was

Drinkin isited the large A Journal report A funny story of a woman's pluck was told in Judge Allison's Court of the Quarter Sessions yesterday in connection with the prosecution of John smith, who pleaded guilty to having intered the dwelling of George Francis in the night time, with intent to steal. Smith was about six feet tall, robust and of apparently great muscular levelopment. Testimony was taken to mable the court to determine what legree of punishment should be fingoused.

The chief witness was Francis' wife, a buxom middle-aged Irish woman. Francis is a German. "In the middle of the night," she said, "when I was in a dhrante, I seemed to hear a great soise. But I didn't mined it, for I thought it was me husband movin' his feet. A little while alther that one of my five little childer started up in bed and I awakened. 'Phwat's that?" says I. 'Nofhin', mommile, says she, but she was tremblin' loike a leaf and seemed afraid to talk. So I knew somethin' was up and it wasn't pleasant. I assure you. I looked over at my West Fifty-nigth

through an interpreter that he was a "marine" and had got into Mr. Francis' house by mistake and had laid down to sleep. He had entered, he said, "through a window." He had pulled Mr. Francis' trousers down with him from a nail in the wall, he declared, when he so grown on them that they cannot stay to the state of the same and stay away, but they are some who come who come who come who come who come who can be morthly and stay away, but they are some who come they are some who come they are some who come who come they are some and although the some are some and although they are some are some who come they are some and although they are some who come they are some who come they are some and although they are some are some who come they are some and although they are some are some who come they are some and although they are some are some who come they are some and although the some are some and although they are some and although the some are some who come they are some and although the some are some are some are some and although the some are some are some and although the some are some are some and although the some are some and although the some are some and although the some are some are some are some and although the some are some and although the some are some are some are some and

"How much blood can your oldest customers drinkat one time?"
"Generally they confine themselves to one glass or mug, but we have one lady who comes every alternate day. She insists on bying three full bumpers, while that old man you saw here drinks two of h cupfuls every day."

"What are be complaints that are treated by imb, ing blood?"
"The majors who come here are consumptives, will there are a number of rheumaths, cases of protracted fevers, leaving impoverished blood, and some-extremely aged people, requiring an infusion of new life."

"Do you charge them anything for the blood they drink?" "Nary a red. We are only too glad to give it to them, so long as they don't annoy us or interfere in our work. The boys who get the blood for them and wash their mugs generally get a few cents from the rich but they are not permitted to demand anything." "Do many wealthy persons seek this kind of medicine?"

The greater portion of them are well-to-do, and some days there are at east a dozen conveyances outside waiting until their occupants have had their morning cocktail." Are the other abattairs also patron ized so extensively?"

ized so extensively?"

"No. The other slaughter-houses do not make the killing of beeves a specialty as we do. They kill everything—bullocks, cows, calves, sheep and hogs—and a 'irregular hours, so that people don't go much to them. Whenever you want a good glass of young bulnuck's blood come here at the beginning or close of the week." ning or close of the week."
"How about the hot-water cures?"

asked the reporter.
"Nothing in that," answered the "Nothing in that," answered the man of blood; "hot blood is the thing. Anyhow, blood is thicker than water. Put that in your pipe and smoke it."-N. Y. Journal,

Mongolian Pity for Animals.

with shoulder straps and the waists should be fastened together with buttons and not with pins. Where safety pins are used in dressing very young children they should be so placed as not to press into the tender flesh of the liberately steal Chinamen's rusks and tons and not with pins. Where safety pins are used in dressing very young children they should be so placed as not to press into the tender flesh of the child when it is lying down. It takes to make a baby uneasy and fretful, and why should a baby's clothes be tight around it? Excey mother knows how the little thing love; to be undressed at night and get into its loose night wraps. Why should it not be happy in loose clothes all the time? Pigs and calves and pupples and kittens need bandaging just as much as babies down with very long dresses, making them just long enough to keep the baby's feet warm. Stockings and shoes do this, and the sooner a child is put into short clothes the sooner it walks and gets the use of its limbs. A child who develops rapid growth in bone should not be forced into walking or it will be come how-legged. The child knows when it is able to sit alone and to walk, and will indicate this in an unmistant.

Fine Job Printing

-EXECUTED-With Neatness and Dispatch.

SALE BILLS. ENVELOPES.

BILL-HEADS. INVITATIONS.

ETC., ETC.

CALL AND BHB US.

LETTER-HEADS,

SCHOOL AND CHURCH. —Infant baptism increased in the Southern Methodist Episcopal Church from 14,739 in 1866 to 27,205 in 1883. -The New York Legislature, before

cannibalistic taste

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—Workmen engaged in painting Trinity Church in Newport, R. 4., recently took down the vane which was placed on the spire in Queen Anne's relgn. It was six feet four inches across and four feet high, and surmounted by a crown, which is believed to be the largost vestige of regal rule in America.

—In the New England Methodist Episcopal Conference held recently the Rev. Dr. Fox, making a report for the Freedmen's Aid Society, denounced the introduction of the color line in the churches and schools of the South, and

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

No matter how hard it is to find a rocking chair during the day, a man is sure to fall over one when he is in search of the match-box after dark.

-Rough on rising talent: Brown-

"Don't think you are you were last year, old man." Robin-you were last year, old man." Robin-you were last year you are you will be you wi last year." Brown-"Exactly! -Mrs. Pinaphor can't understand why a poet should write lines "To a Waterfowl," when such a fowl doesn't even know the alphabet, and wouldn't inderstand the verses if they were to

be read to it. Sure enough.-Norris--They were lounging on the parlor lounge, their arms entwined. "O! my Sophie dear," he sighed, "you alone know how to love." "Yes, Eben.

thermometer dropped to 0.-N. Y. Trib--Hints for liars about the weather. (From the French.) "I never remem-ber anything like this season for dryness. Three months without any rain!"
"Bah! That's nothing! Now, in 1846,
I remember, we didn't have a drop of
rain for eighteen months!"

-"Yes," remarked Mrs. Poormouth, "we have been going from bad to worse, and we would probably have been in the almshouse long ago only we hadn't the money to buy silk dresses for myself and the girls, and you know we should'nt want to be looked down upon by the rest of the paupers."—Boston Transcript.

-An unfortunate wife was killed at Troy, N.Y., while cooking her husband's breakfast in a fearful manner.—New York Illustrated Times. There are a great many women all over this free land of ours who cook their husbands' breakfasts "in a fearful manner," but it is not often that justice overtakes them, as it seems to have done in this case. - Texas Siftings.

-A colored man washanging around one of the opera houses the other even-ing in a manner to show that he was deeply interested in what was going on inside, and a gentiemen finally said to him: "Why don't you go in? Under the civil rights bill, you can take a seat in parquette circle." "Yes, sah, I knows all 'bout dat, sah," was the reply. "Under de cibil rights bill I ken take any seat in de house, but under the present strain on my tinances I couldn't war sellin' for ten cents apiece, sah."-

A Virginia farmer says: "Millet is the Mongol phrase the seed one bushel per acre on rich low grounds and three pecks on high low from or hypocrisy the Mongols. I prefer the German millet.